

Thursday  
2100

Dear Mom,

This will have to be  
short and sweet, hon.

Plenty to do tonight

Inspection tomorrow, piles

of homework, and my

tail is draggin' on the

floor. Man those acrobatics

really tire you out.

My arms are so sore

from doing sleep rolls,

and slow rolls I can

hardly move. I got

in four solid hours today.

You asked me about

blacking out. Hany I'm

getting used to it now



In an Immelman, it's  
to be expected, you can't  
do a good one without  
at least greying out.

In that maneuver you  
have to dive at 140  
and pull up into a  
half a loop, and then  
roll out at the top,  
changing direction  $180^\circ$ .

Like this:—

(I should have  
been an artist)

I've only  
got nine more  
hours of flying left, honey.  
My 60 hour check will be  
coming up Monday or  
Tuesday. Wish me luck.

I love, my dear mom,  
and still miss you, hon.  
Give my love to Bob. I'll write  
you soon Goodnight sweetheart. Love full

